Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm.

Words: John Whittier, 1807-1892 Music: Repton, C Hubert H Parry, 1848-1918

# THE PREFACE

# THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of Mark and Sally, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will.

# THE COLLECT

BIBLE READING
1 Corinthians 13:4-13 is read by Sally's friend, Gaynor.

# THE SERMON

All stand to sing

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should sing: Praise him! Praise him! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.

Praise him! Praise him!

Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him;
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Words: H F Lyte, 1793-1847 Music: Praise, my soul, John Goss, 1800-80

# THE MARRIAGE VOWS

# THE GIVING OF RINGS AND PROCLAMATION

#### THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

#### THE REGISTRATION

During the signing of the registers the choir sings
Thomas Tallis: If ye love me.
This Marriage byEric Whitacre from the text by Rumi (13th century)

# READING Waterloo Bridge by Wendy Cope read by Mark's brother, Pete

#### **PRAYERS**

The response to Lord of life and love
All Lord hear our prayer

The prayers conclude with the Lord's Prayer.
As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the Kingdom, the power,
and the glory
for ever and ever.
Amen.

# All stand to sing

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold.
Bring me my arrows of desire.
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariots of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Words: William Blake, 1757-1827 Music: Jerusalem, C Hubert H Parry, 1848-1918